

A NEW WAY TO TREAT HAY FEVER.

No Stomach Dosing—Just Breathe
Hyomel—Stops Sneezing and
Smarting.

Rickert & Wells are recommending to their customers, as a cure for hay fever, Hyomel.

It is claimed for this remedy that it stops the spasmodic paroxysms of sneezing, the smarting and running of the eyes and nose and other acute symptoms of this disease.

Many persons have been cured of hay fever by Hyomel and its inventors profess to be able to prevent both the occurrence of the annual attacks and to arrest the progress of the disease when in the most chronic form.

Among those who have been cured by Hyomel are J. F. Forbes, chief dispatcher B. & M. R. H. MacCock, Neb., who writes: "I have never had relief from any remedy for hay fever even temporarily until I used Hyomel. I will always recommend it whenever occasion offers."

A. Hamilton, Westford, Mass., writes: "Hyomel cured me of hay fever in one week's time. I consider it a duty to tell others who suffer from this disease."

These endorsements are samples of hundreds that have been received by the manufacturers of Hyomel, but Rickert & Wells offer to refund the money if Hyomel does not do all that is claimed for it, which is the strongest proof that can be offered as to the reliance they place upon Hyomel to cure hay fever.

ICE CREAM IN MID-OCEAN.

How Ocean Liners Are Supplied With This Frozen Delicacy.

One of the things most surprising to travelers by the big ocean liners who are crossing the Atlantic for the first time is the daily appearance of ice cream on the dinner table. The frozen delicacy of which Americans are so fond seems more naturally associated with dining on land than at sea, although there is no reason why it could not be manufactured on board one of the modern "floating hotels." As a matter of fact, however, the ice cream that is served delightfully fresh and cold to a ship's passengers in mid-ocean is not made on board, but is carried out from port, like thousands of tons of other fresh food supplies, in special refrigerating compartments.

Twenty-five years ago the idea of serving ice cream to passengers on shipboard would have seemed preposterous to even the most progressive relationship manager. In those days ocean travelers were lucky if they got a plentiful and well-cooked supply of what may be counted the necessities of life, and ice cream must be rated as a luxury even ashore. The fact that every ocean liner now carries it in enormous quantities is an indication of the point to which the luxury of ocean travel has been carried. All that is needed for the voyage across the ocean and back again is taken on at New York or Boston or Philadelphia or whatever American port the vessel sails from.

The amount of this dainty that is deemed necessary to supply a big ocean liner for a round trip is astonishing. It varies, of course, with the season and the volume of travel, but at no time does it fall much below 500 quarts on any one of the larger vessels, and in midsummer, when travel is at its height and when less naturally are most appreciated, the regulation amount for a ship like the New York or the Philadelphia or the St. Louis is from 1,500 to 2,000 quarts and sometimes even more. As the time actually spent in the voyage across and back is twelve days, this means that on the average about 150 quarts of ice cream is consumed every day on each of the big Atlantic liners in summer time. It is easy to compute that this amounts to a veritable mountain of frozen sweetness in the course of a season, and the yearly ice cream bill of one of the big steamship companies would provide any of us with several trips to Europe very comfortably. It is said that not less than \$150,000 is spent every season on this one item of supplies by the steamship "merchants" alone.

Not only does America supply all the ice cream consumed by Atlantic voyagers, but it frequently happens that ice cream is exported from this country to be served at public banquets and private dinners in London and even on the continent. When Mr. Bruce Ismay, the British head of the White Star line, gave a large dinner party in England recently he ordered a special supply of ice cream from New York for his guests, and the same thing was done by John W. Gates in London last season. So the "American invasion of Europe" is not only an invasion of machinery and beef and grain and electric railways, but is coming to be an ice cream invasion as well.

Hundred Dollar Bill Washed to Paup.
Michael McCarthy of Brooklyn is bewailing the loss of \$100 which he had left in the pocket of a soiled shirt, says a New York special. He was afraid to leave the bill in the bank and put it in the pocket of his flannel shirt. There it remained until he gave the shirt out to be washed. He had forgotten all about the bill, and it was not until he wanted another clean shirt that he remembered it. He fumbled in the pocket for the bill, but all he could find was a few torn pieces of paper well ironed out and blotted.

Umbrella Draws Lightning Bolt.
During a recent thunderstorm at Newburg, N. Y., Mrs. Gottfried Gries, aged thirty-five, was instantly killed. The umbrella she held in her left hand had an iron rod, and the lightning passed through it. Her husband, aged fifty, and son, Gottfried Gries, Jr., aged ten, stood beside her. They became unconscious.

THE PRINCE OF FORGERS

Charles Becker, Just Released
From Long Imprisonment.

A REMARKABLE CRIMINAL CAREER

Got \$22,000 From National Bank of Nevada—Has Been a Model Prisoner—American Bankers' Association Will Not Pension Him, as Rumored.

Charles Becker, known to detectives the world over as the king of forgers and to criminals as "the Dutchman," walked out of San Quentin (Cal.) state prison the other day, says a San Francisco letter to the Detroit News-Tribune, after serving a seven year sentence for the forgery of a \$22,000 check on the Crocker-Woolworth National bank of San Francisco, which was cashed at the Nevada bank. His term was reduced to four and a half years by his good conduct.

Becker has been a model prisoner and has never betrayed the wild beast that is under his calm exterior except at times when he has talked of James Cogan, his pal, who squealed. He has amused himself while in prison by drawing designs for entertainment programmes and other ornamental work, which shows plainly that his hand has lost none of its cunning.

There was a report a few months ago that the American Bankers' Association would pension Becker liberally when he came out of San Quentin, but James R. Branch, secretary of the association, denied this, as he said the association depended upon its detectives to protect its members and not upon subsidizing criminals.

The crime for which Becker has just paid by four and a half years in San Quentin was the raising of a check from \$12 to \$22,000. Frank S. Seaver, alias A. H. Dean, was the crook who planned the job.

He came out here from Chicago in December, 1903, and with him were Becker, James Cogan of New York and Joe McCusker.

Dean had about \$2,500. He opened an office in this city, deposited most of his money in the Nevada bank, drew small checks, made new deposits and in a skillful way became known to the bank officers.

Then he went to Woodland, near the state capital, and bought a twelve dollar draft from the Bank of Woodland drawn on the Crocker-Woolworth bank of San Francisco, and it was turned over by Cogan to Becker, who in five days altered the date and raised the amount from \$12 to \$22,000.

On Dec. 17 Dean deposited this draft at the Nevada bank to his credit and on the following day drew a check against it for \$22,000 and received the entire amount in cash.

The forgery was only discovered at the end of the month, when the Crocker-Woolworth bank sent its monthly account to the Woodland bank. By that time the spoil had been divided among the four men, and they had scattered.

Dean and McCusker were soon caught in Minneapolis, and Becker and Cogan were arrested in San Francisco. The latter were released, as no charge could be made against them. They were preparing to go to Guatemala, when Dean, who had made a vain appeal to Becker and Cogan for more money to hire a lawyer, confessed to Captain of Detectives Lees of this city.

Thereupon Becker and Cogan were arrested in Newark, N. J., and were taken to San Francisco for trial. McCusker was acquitted, as nothing could be proved against him. Dean turned state's evidence, and Becker and Cogan on the first trial were convicted of forgery and sentenced to life terms.

On the second trial the jury disagreed, and on the third Cogan "squealed" and was allowed to go free. Becker saw that the game was up and pleaded guilty, with the stipulation that he was not to get more than seven years' imprisonment. The court kept faith with him.

Becker is proud of his skill as a draftsman, but it was only an accident that made him a forger. He was born in Germany and came to New York with his parents when he was ten. That was in 1857.

He developed so much skill at school with pen and pencil that he was apprenticed to an engraver. He soon developed great skill, but the criminal was in him, for he was in love with a girl, and he forced a check to buy her an engagement ring.

His father was able to square this, and because of his youth he escaped prison. But his sweetheart deserted him, his sister, whom he loved, died, and he consorted with a gang of desperate criminals. His first exploit was in 1872, when with Joe Elliott he succeeded in robbing the Third National bank of Baltimore of \$150,000.

Becker fled to France, where he met the very girl for whom he forged a check to buy a ring. She had married a rich jeweler, but Becker induced her to elope with him, and together they went to Turkey, where Becker and several others, including Joe Chapman of London, spread forged paper in many cities and cleaned up a large sum.

They were caught and placed in prison, but all escaped except Chapman, who was basely deserted by his pals.

Becker returned to New York in 1870 and married a Brooklyn girl, who has remained true to him ever since. In 1877 he robbed the Union Trust company of New York of \$41,225 by one of his famous forged checks and was caught, with his pals. He saved himself by turning state's evidence. Then he went abroad and left a trail of forgeries in Italy.

THE REXALL REMEDIES

Have made many friends in the few months that they have been on the market, and the

Rexall KIDNEY CURE

is one of the best. It is a liquid remedy and unlike pills—which have to dissolve, and they don't always do that—it enters into the circulation at once and goes right to the spot. Two sizes, small 45c. and large 85c.

Sold only at the
RED CROSS PHARMACY

140 No. Main St., Barre, Vt.

WHISKERS IN SEASON.

The Remarkable Results of a Skin Grafting Operation.

Perhaps the most curious case of surgery that was ever performed in the region of the Adirondacks is that which was executed upon William McCoy, a woodsman, says a Norwood (N. Y.) dispatch.

McCoy has just returned from the Spruce Lake mountain lumber camp after an absence of two years. He brings with him the strange story and its proof.

A year ago last May he was working with John Duffey getting out some long poles to repair a shoot which is used to slide logs down the mountain side. Duffey went to cut a limb by an upward swing when the ax slipped from his hands and went flying through the air. It struck McCoy, and its keen edge shaved off the greater part of his right cheek. The wound was covered with a piece of the skin of a young fawn, over which was rubbed a thick coat of balsam gum, and over that tight bandages.

A week afterward Henry took off the bandage. The graft was found to be a perfect success. The wound was healing rapidly, and it appeared that the scar would show but slightly. In four weeks McCoy's wound healed so well that he was able to go to work. Soon afterward, however, he noticed when he drew his hand across his cheek that hair was growing on the grafted skin. He was rather pleased at that, for he thought that he might wear a beard and thus entirely hide the scar. But in a few days more the hair had grown so thickly that its color and nature were plainly visible. It was the hair of the fawn growing, and, moreover, it was spotted like that of a fawn. He did not dare to shave for fear of breaking open the skin and allowed it to grow until the fall of the year. Then the spots disappeared and the "blue" coat of a full grown deer took its place.

When spring came around he saw that the hair of his cheek was falling out, and the red hair was growing. At last the blue or winter coat was entirely gone, and the red summer coat took its place. In fact, he and the other woodsmen, to their merriment, saw that the grafted skin varied and changed precisely as does the coat of a deer.

No Legal Expenses.

In the arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

The Folding Fan.

The ordinary folding fan is said to have been invented in Japan in the seventh century by a native artist who derived the idea from the way in which the bat closes its wings.

Coffee In Mexico.

You can't convince the Mexicans that they don't know how to make coffee. They have been burning it in the roasting for several centuries, and the present generation prefers it black and strong.

Jungle Animals.

The supply of jungle animals is never equal to the demand.



Will give you strength necessary to withstand the heat of summer. C. D. Gibson Mack, 140 Tremont street, Boston, says: "Quinona has a wonderful effect upon my system when I am exhausted from the heat of the day or overwork." Your druggist sells Quinona.

SIR THOMAS, LIFE SAVER

How Lipton Rescued Imperiled Spectators of Yacht Race.

HIS OWN LAUNCH NEARLY LOST.

In the Teeth of a Terrific Gale the Baronet Takes Four Women From Disabled Pleasure Boat—Assumes Command of the Craft, Whose Master Was Dazed by Accident.

Black slides streaked with flashes of lightning, a seething squall tearing boats from their moorings and sending a fleet of yachts, both steam and sail, driving to leeward until there were a crashing and splintering of spars and bulwarks, and in all of this Sir Thomas Lipton in a half swamped launch hastening to the rescue of imperiled women, was the scene off Sandy Hook following the second of the series of races for the America's cup, says the New York Herald.

In a terrific squall from the northwest that broke over the Sandy Hook anchorage the brigantine rigged steam yacht Allita, belonging to John H. Flagler, vice-commander of the Atlantic Yacht club, with Mrs. Mandelick, mother of Mrs. Flagler, and Miss McClellan and two maids on board, was driven on to the big steam yacht Giralda, flagship of the Philadelphia Yacht club.

Bearing true to the whipping hurricane, the bowsprit of the Philadelphia yacht impaled the Allita at the bulwarks just aft the starboard gangway. There was a terrific crash as a huge hole was torn in the bulwarks, and the bowsprit of the Giralda was broken short off at the stem. Then as the yachts ground against each other like upper and lower millstones the rigging was torn from its fastenings until the Giralda was decapitated and the starboard main rigging of the Allita threatened to go at any moment.

It was at this time that Sir Thomas appeared with his friends Jack Wilson and Colonel Neill to effect a needed rescue. There was no opportunity to get between the yachts, and minutes before the starboard companionway of the Allita had gone overboard the baronet shouted, "Come here, ladies," and Mrs. Mandelick and Miss McClellan hastened to the footfall, where the willing hands of Sir Thomas and friends were uplifted to receive them. There was no gangway or side ladder, and in the violent sea the women were helped one by one to seats safe though uncomfortable, because the launch had well nigh swamped before its arrival.

Safely back to the Erin the launch sped on, but Sir Thomas' practiced eye had noticed still more work to do. Signaling his big tug, the Cruiser, to go anchors and steam alongside, another launch, the Snooker, as she is nicknamed, was quickly filled with a dozen picked sailors, and with the baronet, Colonel Neill and Mr. Wilson, went again to the entangled yachts.

Sir Thomas, seeing the panic of those on board, assumed command of the Allita, as Captain Ludlow, the aged sailing master, seemed dazed by the turn of affairs. The wreckage was cleared away, and in the teeth of the driving storm the big Cruiser sent a line aboard the yachts. After the Erin's crew had weighed the Allita's anchor the tug towed her stern first to a safe anchorage a quarter of a mile away.

This done, and well done, Sir Thomas hastened to the Giralda, which, besides losing her head gear, was tangled in a fish net which extended out far from the shore.

"Are you looking?" called out Sir Thomas from his launch. "What can I do to help you? Come on board of the Erin."

Before Commodore English of the Giralda or his party could answer Sir Thomas was alongside and on deck.

"I thought you were both going down at one time," he said. "My, but you are scored up!" as he gazed at the damage forward.

Commodore English asked only that the Cruiser stand by until they had sufficient steam to get away.

From Sir Thomas' own lips, when seen on board the Erin later, came a modest recital of his chivalry.

"I saw the Allita driving broadside down upon the Giralda, and as they came together," said he, "I feared that the bowsprit of the Philadelphia yacht would tear away the main rigging of Mr. Flagler's boat and the mahogany and maybe the foremast, with its heavy yards, would fall. Why, it might have killed the ladies!"

During the excitement the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, with the Hon. Charles Russell and other members of the Lipton party on the Erin, watched the exciting incident from the bridge of the big yacht. Commodore English, whose sentiments were assented to by his friends, said:

"Sir Thomas came on board and in the midst of the job made us forget our troubles. When the races are over he ought to be kept in this country. He is a wonder!" Mrs. Mandelick, with Miss McClellan, said: "Yes, we had a very narrow escape. We owe everything to Sir Thomas. No one was injured!"

Blessed Crowd in Railway Station.
Fully 2,000 people gathered at the Grand Central station to say farewell to Right Rev. Bishop Colton upon his departure for Buffalo, says the New York Times. The crowd became so enthusiastic that at times the police were forced to keep it back. The young bishop yielded to the demands of the crowd as he stepped on the special car of the Empire State express and raised his hand in final benediction. The crowds knelt on the platform of the station and on the pavement, and scarcely a dry eye could be seen when the train pulled out.

THE GREAT EVENT.

BURLINGTON'S

FALL FESTIVAL

And Industrial Exposition.

Aug. 31st to Sept. 5th

Everything as pictured. Everything as advertised. Come and spend the week and meet your friends on the Plaza. Free samples of Food Products in the Industrial Section.

DON'T MISS SEEING

A Night in the Orient!
The Gay German Village!
The Girl From Up There!
The \$20,000 Crystal Maze!
The Great Roman Stadium!
The Mammoth Ferris Wheel!
The Funny House Upside Down!

The Trained Wild Animal Arena!
Buskiss Ben's Famous Wild West!
Blake's Great Dog, Pony and Monkey Circus!
A Trip to Melodia with the Marvelous Willards!
A Host of Other Wonderful Sightings!

Witness the Free Features

Including Dervalto on a Ball on the High Staircase; Arthur Holden, the High Diver; Youturkey in His Slide for Life; Great Grant, the High Wire Wonder, and a Host of Other Features. Every afternoon at 2.00 and every evening at 7.30 o'clock.

FOR ONE WHOLE WEEK.

NOVEL FEAST FOR BROKERS

Bulls, Bears and Lambs Appear at a Dinner in New York.

Two bulls, two bears and an assortment of lambs were features of a dinner given the other night at Sherry's, in New York, by Jules S. Baché & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, for their out of town correspondents, who were in the city to attend the opening of the new Stock Exchange, says the New York Tribune.

The walls of the hall were draped to represent farm land and woods. In the center was a large globe in which the table was set and the dinner served. Painted on the outside of the globe were a picture of the Broad street front of the new exchange and a rolling country scene, with telegraph poles and wires leading from the exchange to all parts of the globe.

In one corner of the room was a bull pen fenced off. The posts of the pen were four pedestals on which were stock tickers and tape hanging from them. During the early part of the evening two bulls and two bears were in the pen, while lambs gambled on the grass mats which covered the floor. The odor arising from the animals, however, was too much for the diners, and they had to be removed. Two men, one made up as a bear, the other as a bull, had a wrestling match, but at the close of the dinner it was undecided whether the bull or the bear had won. A vaudeville performance followed.

Our Windiest Spot.

Although the Pacific ocean is comparably free of storms—hence its name—Point Reyes, Cal., is the windiest place in the United States.

Dimensions of the Coliseum.

The largest single structure in the world for audience and spectacular purposes is the Coliseum at Rome. It is in the form of an ellipse. Its long diameter is 615 feet; its short, 510; the height of the outer wall, 164. The arena is 281 feet long by 179 broad. The tiers of seats accommodate 100,000 spectators.

How Gluck Composed.

Of Gluck it is said that when he felt himself in a humor to compose he had his pianoforte carried into a beautiful meadow, where, with a bottle of champagne on either side of him, he was able to do justice to his muse.

FEMININE DAVID HARUM

Fashionable New York Woman Starts a Safe and Exchange Stable.

Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg is going to conduct a sales, exchange and boarding stable at her country place on the Hempstead plains, opposite the Meadowbrook club house, says the New York American. Last fall she imported a string of horses which she had purchased in England while hunting there.

Not wishing to take them back with her last spring, Mrs. Ladenburg offered them for sale with such good results that the idea of going into the business presented itself, not that she needed the money—Mrs. Ladenburg is a "millionaire" several times over—but because she found that she was a veritable David Harum at horse swapping, and the pasture fascinated her.

That Mrs. Ladenburg is well equipped for the business in horse knowledge will not be disputed, as she is considered one of the best judges as well as riders of horses in this or any other country.

London Forewarned Defeat.

Comparatively little interest was taken in the second race for the America's cup in London, says the London correspondent of the New York Tribune. Londoners were fully prepared, after the poor display by the Shamrock on Saturday, for another Reliance victory, and there was consequently scarcely any excitement when the special editions of the evening papers were published announcing the result of the contest. The English people have quite lost faith in the Shamrock, and are now almost prepared to admit that it is not possible to build a yacht in the United Kingdom that can ever expect to bring the much loved cup back across the Atlantic.

Breakfast Food For Italians.

Congressman Cannon, while in Park row recently, stopped to inspect the work on the subway, says the New York Times. His attention was especially attracted by the large iron cylinder which is kept constantly turning over a fire for the purpose of heating gravel.

"What do you make out of it, Joe?" asked a friend.

"Heated pebbles," mused Mr. Cannon. "Must be some new kind of breakfast food adapted for those Italian immigrants!"

Remove That Bilious Feeling

You know how it interferes with your daily work, your pleasures and recreations—it is a sure indication that your system is not working right and that you need a little assistance—take

Beecham's Pills

and you will be well, look well and feel well. You will eat well; sleep well and you will work well. You not only need the purgative but the tonic effects of Beecham's Pills to put your entire system in good working order. Beecham's Pills come as a boon and blessing to overworked digestive systems as they correct the evils and lay a solid foundation of health and strength.

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